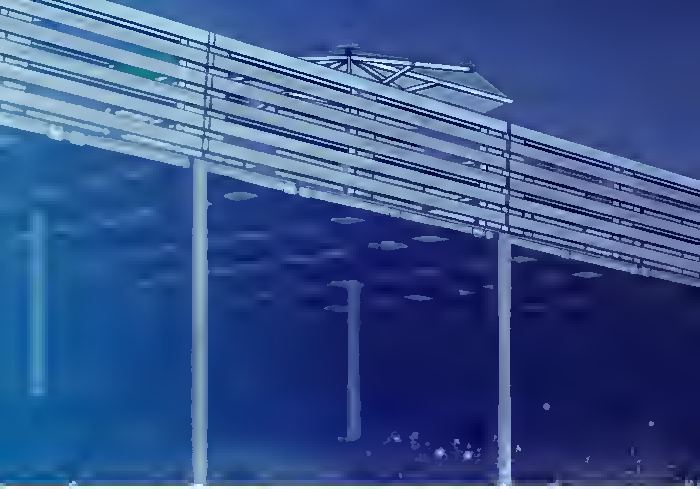
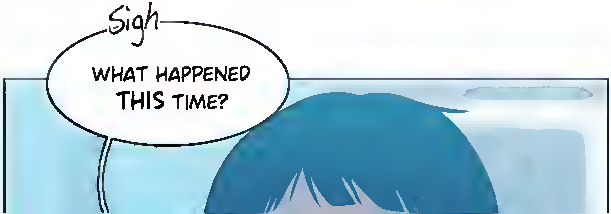
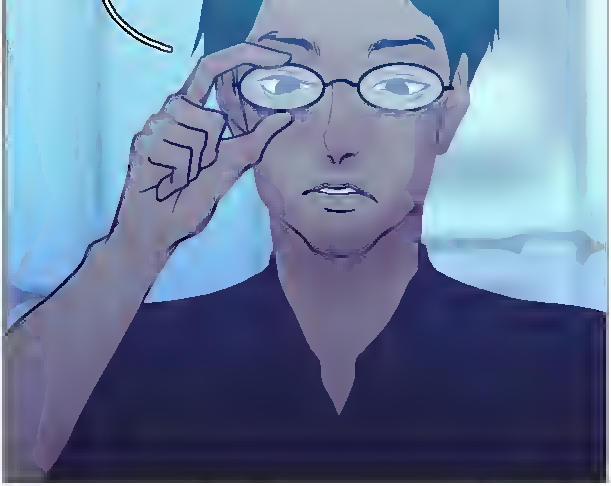
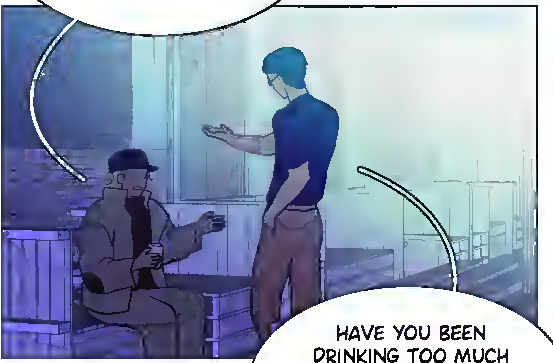
Please have your sound on for this chapter




Sigh
WHAT HAPPENED
THIS TIME?

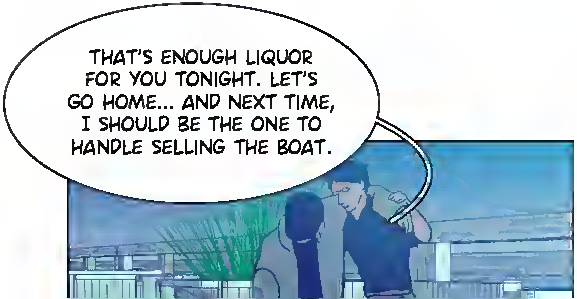


HELIX, THAT KID I WAS GOING TO SELL THE BOAT TO– HE'S A SIREN! AND THE GIRL WITH HIM WAS ONE OF THEM TOO!

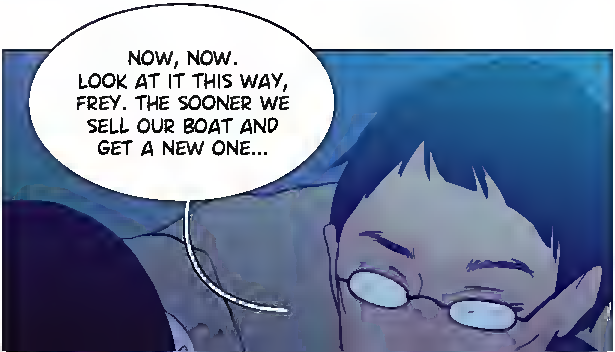

HAVE YOU BEEN DRINKING TOO MUCH AGAIN? THE ONLY SIRENS WE HUNT ARE OUT THERE IN THE OCEAN, FREY.

THE ONE THAT KILLED MY BROTHER WAS ABLE TO SHAPE-SHIFT INTO A HUMAN FORM!
-AND I HAVE A HUNCH THAT THEY KNEW EXACTLY WHAT I WAS TALKING ABOUT. HELL, THEY WERE DEFENDING THOSE DEMONS!

Sigh

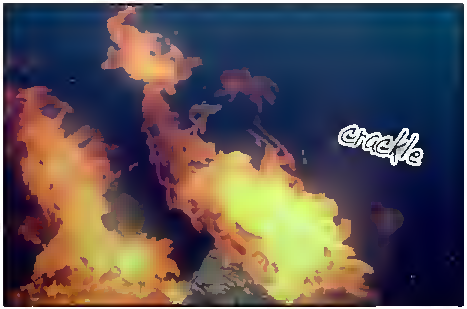

THAT'S ENOUGH LIQUOR FOR YOU TONIGHT. LET'S GO HOME... AND NEXT TIME, I SHOULD BE THE ONE TO HANDLE SELLING THE BOAT.

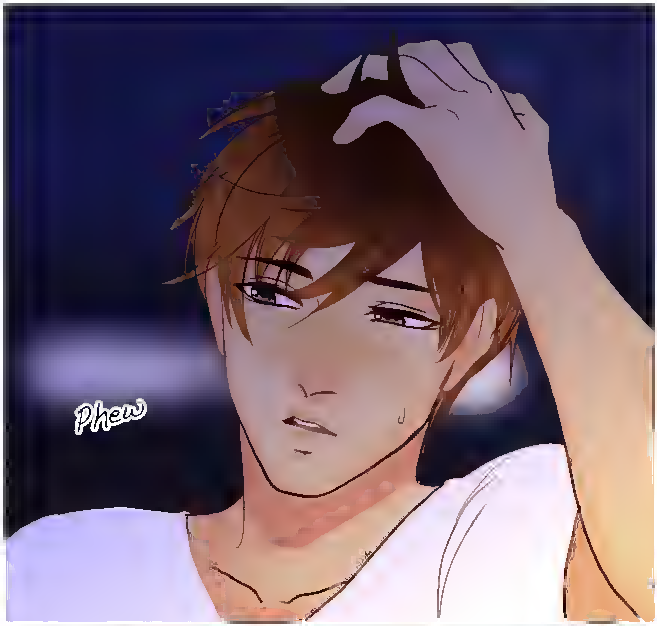
Urghh...
@%!# YOU!


NOW, NOW.
LOOK AT IT THIS WAY, FREY. THE SOONER WE SELL OUR BOAT AND GET A NEW ONE...

THE SOONER WE CAN GET BACK TO HUNTING THEM DOWN.

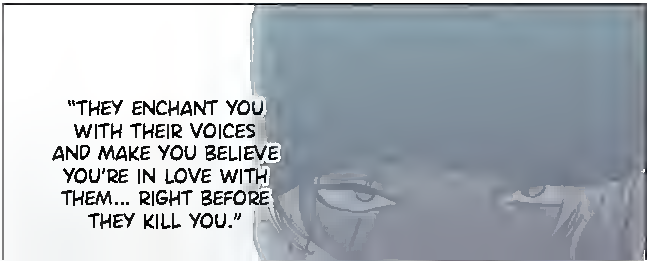
EPISODE 59: YOUR PART


crackle

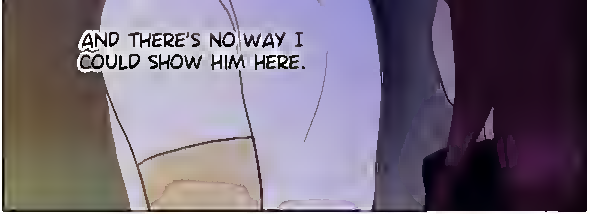

Phew

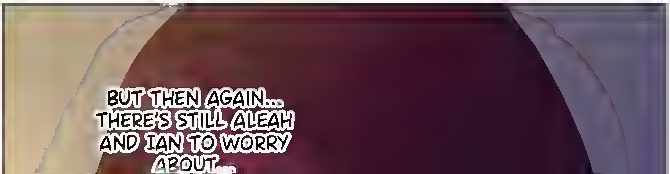
IT'S PROBABLY BEST TO STAY IN A PUBLIC AREA IN CASE THAT GUY FOLLOWS US.

HOW CAN I TELL SHON ABOUT THE CURSE NOW? ESPECIALLY AFTER WHAT FREY TOLD HIM...



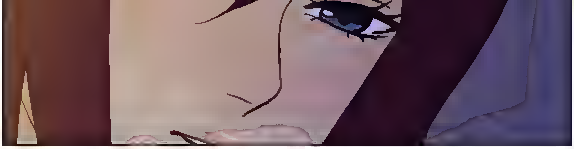
HE WOULD DEFINITELY GET THE WRONG IDEA-


AND THERE'S NO WAY I
COULD SHOW HIM HERE.

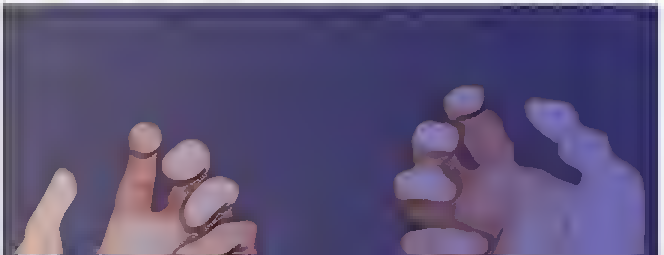

BUT THEN AGAIN...
THERE'S STILL ALEAH
AND IAN TO WORRY
ABOUT.

AND WITH THAT HUNTER AROUND, IT'S EVEN MORE DANGEROUS.

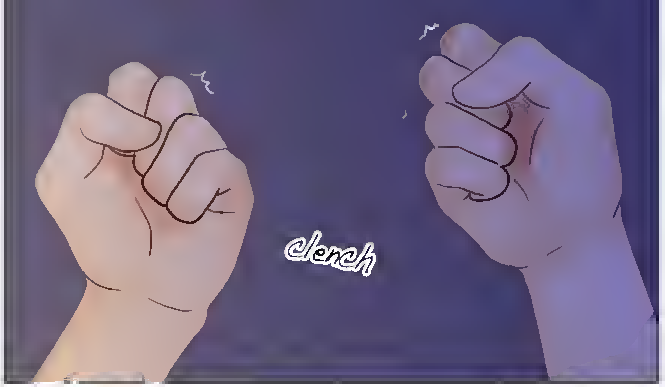
throb



EVERYTHING IS JUST...

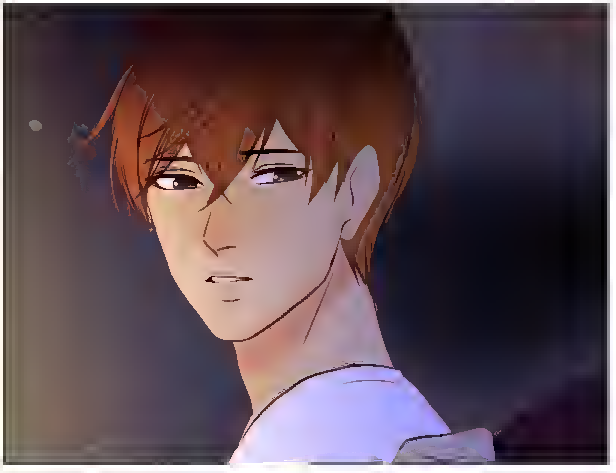


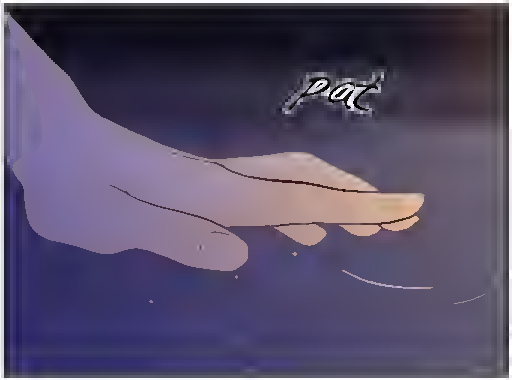
SLIPPING FROM MY
FINGERS LIKE SAND...


clench

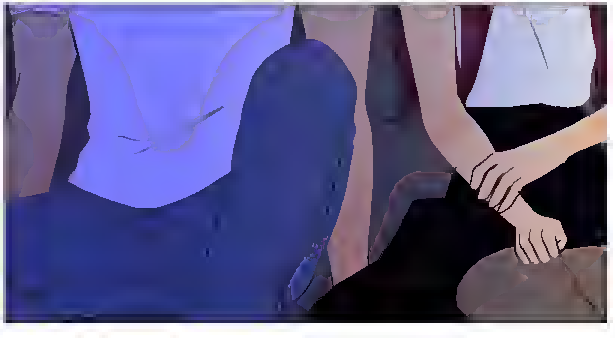
NO- KEEP IT

TOGETHER, LYRA.
YOU JUST NEED TO
COMPOSE YOURSELF AND
THINK THIS THROUGH.





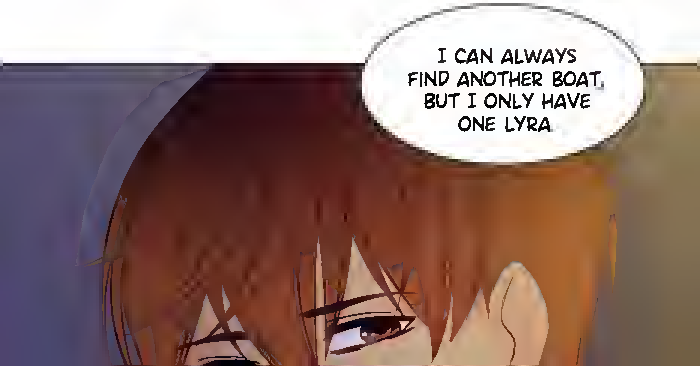
... YOU CAN USE MY JACKET TO SIT ON.



HEY...

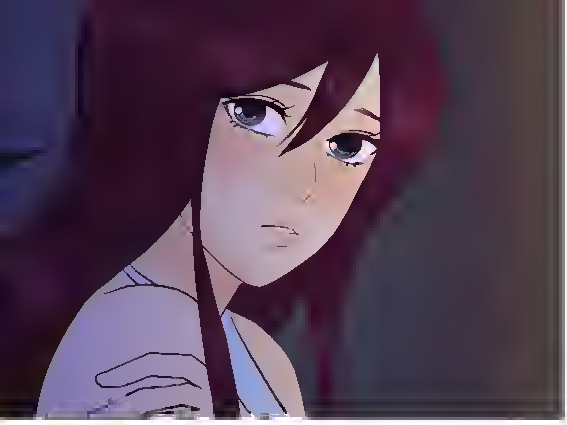
I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO GIVE UP THE BOAT OFFER.

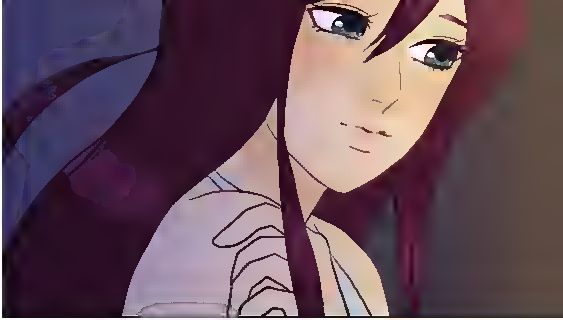
HM? DON'T BE.

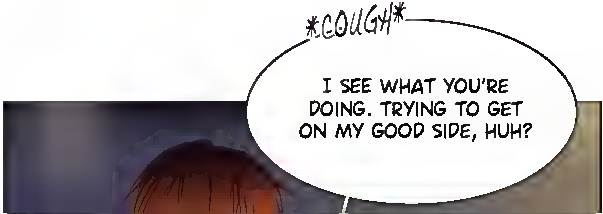


I CAN ALWAYS FIND ANOTHER BOAT, BUT I ONLY HAVE ONE LYRA

I COULDN'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH DISRESPECTING MY GIRL.



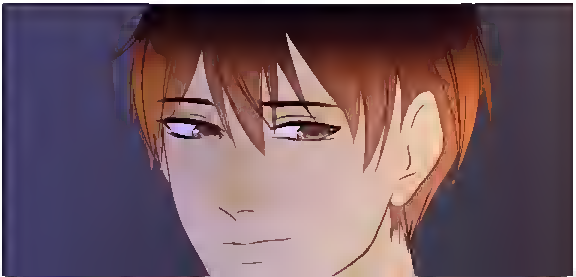



COUGH
I SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING. TRYING TO GET ON MY GOOD SIDE, HUH?

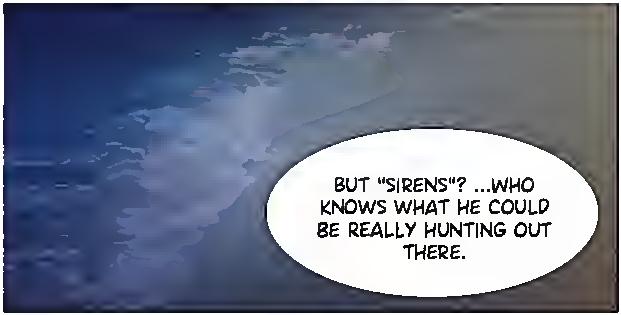
?

HMM... AM I?
WELL, I GUESS IT
DEPENDS- IS IT
WORKING...?

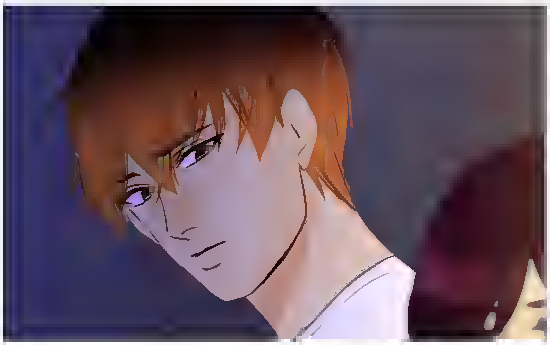
MAYBE A
LITTLE.



BUT SERIOUSLY... IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT GUY BEING A HUGE PRICK...
AND IF YOU HADN'T SPOKE UP IN THE FIRST PLACE, I PROBABLY WOULD HAVE STAYED SUBMISSIVE.

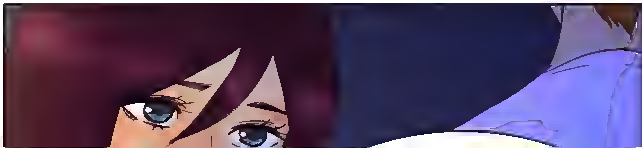

BUT "SIRENS"? ...WHO KNOWS WHAT HE COULD BE REALLY HUNTING OUT THERE.

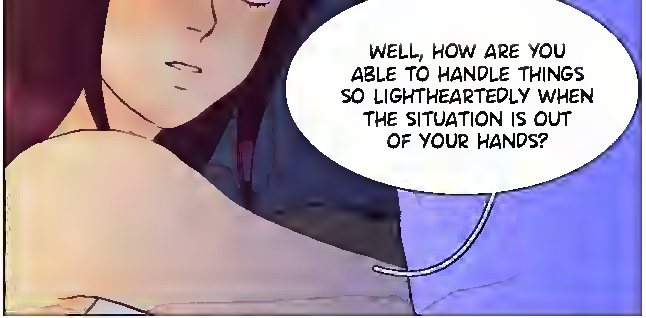
sigh

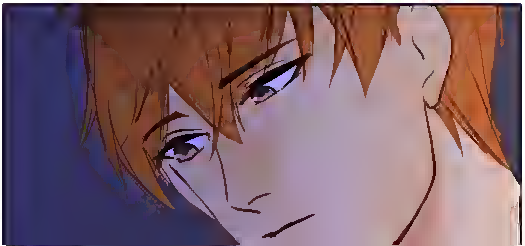


RELAX, LYR. YOU TEND TO REALLY WORK YOURSELF UP WHEN THINGS DON'T GO AS

PLANNED...
... OR IF YOU'RE NOT IN CONTROL OF THE SITUATION. YOU'RE KIND OF STUBBORN IN THAT SENSE.



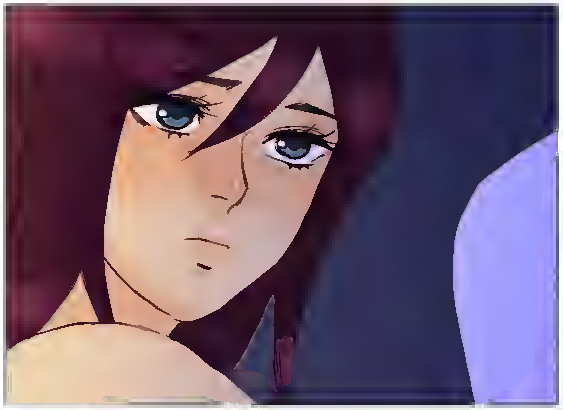

WELL, HOW ARE YOU ABLE TO HANDLE THINGS SO LIGHTHEARTEDLY WHEN THE SITUATION IS OUT OF YOUR HANDS?



ROLL WITH THE PUNCHES?
HOPE THINGS WILL
WORK OUT EVENTUALLY?
IT VARIES, I GUESS.

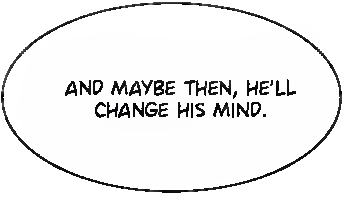
CALL IT UNPRODUCTIVE, WISHFUL THINKING, NAIVE, OR WHATEVER... BUT I THINK THAT'S HOW I COPE BEST WITH THINGS LIKE THAT.
WE MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO CONTROL WHAT OTHER PEOPLE CHOOSE TO DO...

BUT YOU DID
WHAT YOU COULD ON
YOUR PART.



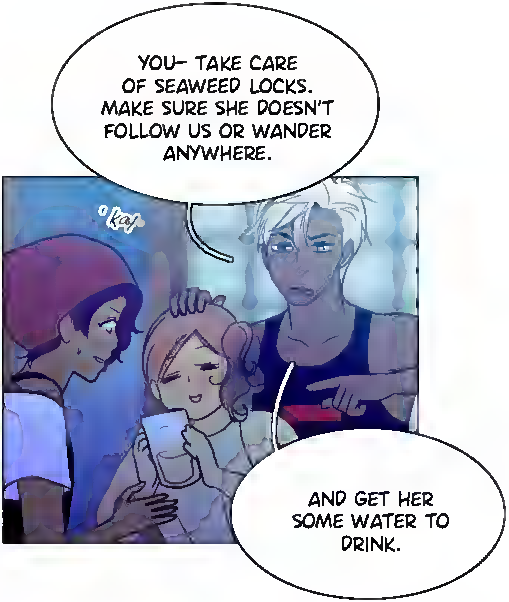
AND WHO KNOWS? THERE'S A POSSIBILITY YOUR WORDS COULD GET THROUGH TO HIM.

MAYBE THAT'S WHEN
WE JUST NEED TO HAVE
FAITH IN HUMANITY.

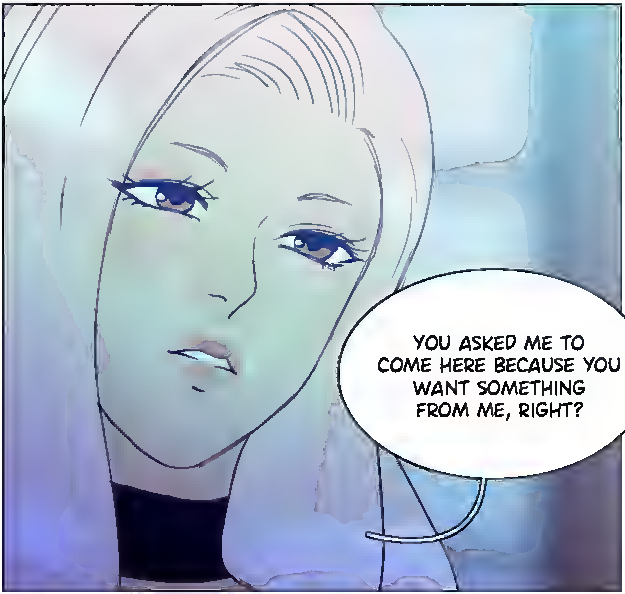

AND MAYBE THEN, HE'LL
CHANGE HIS MIND.

I'VE CHANGED MY MIND...
THIS WAS A STUPID IDEA.
Fish Bait's gonna kill meee.

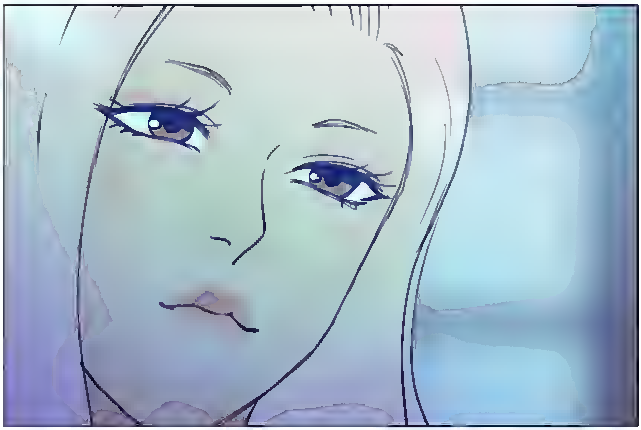
ANYWAY, I FINISHED MY CUP FIRST, SO I WON— RIGHT?


YOU- TAKE CARE OF SEAWEED LOCKS. MAKE SURE SHE DOESN'T FOLLOW US OR WANDER ANYWHERE.
Okay
AND GET HER SOME WATER TO DRINK.

HUH. YOU'RE MORE CHIVALROUS WHEN YOU'RE DRUNK.
Go figure.
SHADDAP, I'M NOT CHIVALROUS, I'M DRUNK!
I MEAN- I'M NOT DRUNK I'M- WHATEVER!


YOU ASKED ME TO COME HERE BECAUSE YOU WANT SOMETHING FROM ME, RIGHT?

... WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?



LET'S JUST SAY
YOU REMIND ME OF
A CERTAIN SOMEONE.

HANG TEN

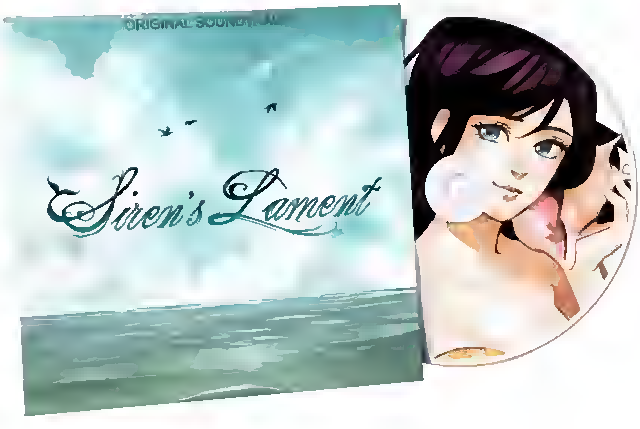
Siren's Lament

instantmiso

@SirensLamentOfficial

@instantmisosoup

@sirenslament



NAME OF THE SONG·

TRACK 38
<An Ember's Whisper>

Background music by

@KennyComics